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PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(TIME 11:30-1:27)

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(FRIDAY DAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: And now, "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET Ranger Song

ANNOUNCER: The National Forests are for public use. Their resources are utilized by the public under permits issued by the United States Forest Service. Some of these permits are granted free, and for others which represent special utilization or occupancy, a fee is charged which is paid into the United States Treasury. No fee is charged for occupancy of the forest for any purpose that is a public benefit, as for example a public school or a church, nor is a charge made for occupying the forest while developing its resources - for example a logging camp while timber is being cut, or a construction camp while improvements are being built. But when the permit grants some exclusive use such as a store, a hotel or a residence - a charge is made for the exclusive privileges.

Many thousands of permittees use the National Forests and it is the duty of the Forest Rangers to safeguard the interests of the public as well as the rights of the permittees and see to it that they are rightly used. Up on the Pine Cone Ranger District where Rangers Jim Robbins and Jerry Quick are in charge the Producers Irrigation Company has begun to develop water for an irrigation project and to generate hydro-electric power. As a preliminary to their construction work the Company has been required to secure special use permits to occupy the National Forest land with their camps. The company's field superintendent Starr, has been rather critical of what he is inclined to call "that Government Red Tape," but what Rangers Jim and Jerry regard as necessary protection of the public interests. As we turn in today they are discussing the matter. Jim Robbins is speaking. —

JIM: Is this all the mail, Jerry?

JERRY: Yep - that's all. -Just one large envelope from the Supervisor's office.

(TEARING OF HEAVY PAPER)

JIM: Well, let's see what we have here - (RATTLES PAPER) Good!

JERRY: What is it, Jim?

JIM: The Broadacres special use permit at last. Now Starr can go ahead with his construction as fast as he wants to.

JERRY: Yeah, that'll relieve the tension a little I hope. The permit covers the tunnel work as well as the camp building.

JIM: Yes. The company has given a bond to protect the forest. (RATTLES LARGE SHEET) Here is a blue print of the area.

JERRY: That permit came just in the nick of time. We can take the map with us today.

BESS: (COMING IN) - Jim, do you boys want lunches today?

JIM: I b'lieve not, Bess. - We're going up to the tunnel camp. (CHUCKLES) We'll get a square-meal up there.

BESS: (HUFFY) A square meal, huh? What do you call mine, Jim Robbins?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Oh, yours are all right, Bess. - I was just comparin' a dinner at camp with a lunch.

BESS: What's the matter with my lunches? - Don't I give you enough?

JERRY: (LAUGHS) Don't let Jim kid you, Mrs. Robbins. - They do have a good cook up there, but his cooking don't hold a candle to yours.

BESS: Thank you. I don't like to put up lunches any more than you like eating them.

JIM: Well, Bess (CHUCKLES) Just to show you our hearts are in the right place how'd you like to go up to the camp and get a square meal today too?

BESS: (LAUGHS) Jim Robbins, you'd provoke the -- Old Nick, himself. -- Haven't I been wanting to go up there ever since the camp started?

JIM: Well, get your bonnet on, then -- we're all ready to start.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

FADE IN (WITH CAR RUNNING - CONTINUES)

JERRY: There's the camp, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: Why, it's almost a town.

JIM: Yeah, quite a settlement, Bess. -- Somewhat different from what it was when we used to ride through here with our pack outfit.

BESS: It certainly is. Why, Jerry all we used to see around here was a sheep herder and his flock, or maybe a coyote.

JERRY: Yeah, I 'spect. -- My gosh, Jim, what's that thing?

JIM: Looks like it was intended for a barn. Hold up a minute.
(CAR STOPS)

JERRY: Did Starr ask for a barn?

JIM: No. He said he might need a team to haul wood in to the cook-shack, but nothing was said about a barn.

JERRY: What'll we do about it

JIM: Well, he can have a barn, but he can't keep it here. It's too close to the water. He'll have to move it down by the powder-house.

JERRY: Yeah, that'd be all right, if he disposed of the refuse regularly.

BESS: That's a pretty little bungalow they're building over there.
Jim.

JIM: Bungalow? Where?

BESS: Up in that pretty grove, where we used to camp.

JIM: Well, I'll be doggoned. He never said nothing -

JERRY: There's two building, Jim. See that other one lower down?

JIM: You're right, Jerry. Well, it looks like more trouble.
Those buildings are off the special use area and not
included in the approved plan of the camp.

JERRY: Yeah, I see. What'n thunder do you s'pose he wants with
those? They sure weren't in any of the plans he submitted.

JIM: I haven't the slightest idea. We'd better talk to him
about it.

BESS: I'm sorry I came along, Jim - you won't have any trouble,
will you?

JIM: Oh, no, Bess. We'll adjust it some way.

BESS: But how about eating? If you have to take issue with
Mr. Starr, we'd better not try to have dinner with him,
had we?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, we'll see.

JERRY: Doggone that man, anyway. Why don't he figure out his
needs ahead of time and let us keep things in order?

JIM: He's carrying a heavy load, Jerry. A project of this size is
pretty hard to swing.

JERRY: I know that, but Starr knows too, that he's got to follow
our regulations.

JIM: Well, I s'pose as the project developed he needed more buildings and just went ahead without consulting the plan. Let's go see if we can find him.

JERRY: I see him, now. (STARTS CAR) He's over there at the new buildings. (PAUSE - CAR RUNS) Darned if there aren't some women there.

BESS: Yes, two women and some children, My that bungalow is going to be pretty, when it's finished. It's just where I've always wanted a summer home.

JIM: Summer home is right. Jerry, this is gettin' more complicated. Summer homes require paid permits, you know.

JERRY: Yeah. of course. (CAR STOPS - CALLS) Hello! Mr. Starr.

STARR: (OFF) Why, hello-o-o folks. (COMING UP) Didn't expect to see you up here, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: Good morning, Mr. Starr. I've been wanting to come up all spring.

STARR: I'm glad you came. Mrs. Starr and my sister just got in yesterday. They'll be glad to see you. Get out and come in.

BESS: (HESITANT) I'd like to meet them. Will we stay long enough, Jim?

JIM: Of course we will - go right in, Bess.

STARR: Will you men come in Robbins?

JIM: We'll be glad to meet the ladies later Mr. Starr, but we'd like to check up on your camp, now. I got my copy of the approved permit this morning.

STARR: Yes, surely - I'll be right with you. Come, Mrs. Robbins.
(GOING OFF) I want you folks to have dinner with us.

JIM: (CALLS) Thank you, Starr. (LOW VOICE - CHUCKLING) He knows he's done something he shouldn't. He's trying to put me in a hole so I can't crack down on him.

JERRY: Yeah, I'll say. He's pretty smooth.

STARR: (COMING UP) Well, what do think of my new shack Robbins.

JIM: It's pretty nifty, - and what's this other building down here?

STARR: That's a pool-room and soft drink parlor.

JERRY: Pool-room?

STARR: Yeah, Helen and -Helen's my sister, - she and her husband are going to stay here with us this summer, and Dick wanted something to do so I had the boys throw up that building for him.

JIM: Will he be selling any liquor?

STARR: I should say not. I won't have liquor in my camps. It's dangerous enough work as it is. Besides I'm going to have my family up here all summer.

JIM: Well, that'll make it easier for me to get him a permit to operate the place. We'll have to see what we can do about it.

STARR: Permit? Why, the permit for camp buildings will cover that, won't it?

JIM: No, I reckon not, Starr. I just got your permit for that.
(RUSTLES PAPER) No mention of pool-rooms in it.

STARR: Let's see (READING) Office, combination mess-hall, bunk-houses - um-m. No, it doesn't, but this is all right, isn't it? He can get the permit?

JIM: He should have gotten it before constructing the building. As it stands now he or you are in trespass. You know, I told you all construction on the National Forests require permits, either free or paid.

STARR: Well, I supposed it'd be included in this permit.

JIM: I gave you a copy of the plan we made up.

STARR: Yes, you did, but I don't know what I did with it. (PAUSE)

JIM: Well, your bungalow here - that's your second trespass. Your bungalow and this pool-room represent private and exclusive occupancy. They'll have to be under separate paid permits.

STARR: What do you mean - paid permits?

JIM: Well, some permits are issued free - like this one for your camp-buildings which are necessary for your operations, and some require the payment of an annual fee - like these buildings.

STARR: But these buildings are just as necessary as those. I've got to have a place to live, and the men have to have some kind of a place for amusement.

JIM: These are classed differently, Starr. In the original permit there we provided for your living quarters in the office building and a reading room for the men in the mess-hall.

STARR: Yeah, that's right - that's all I figured on at first, but that was before I planned on bringing the folks over here from Broadacres.

JIM: Well, you kinda put us all in a hole again. But your construction here is what we call innocent trespass, and there'll be no penalty attached if you take out the permits and pay the fees.

STARR: And if I don't, what then?

JIM: Why it'd be necessary for me to make up trespass reports for the Supervisor and you'd have to pay or remove the buildings.

STARR: (HASTILY) Gosh no, I'd rather have you get the permits. What'll they cost?

JIM: Fifteen dollars a year for the summer home site and \$25 for the pool-room.

STARR: That's reasonable enough - go ahead. Do I have to make formal application for them?

JIM: Well, we have an application blank for that purpose, but I'll accept yours verbally for the time being.

STARR: Good, I'm obliged to you.

JIM: There's one other thing I want to mention too, Starr. It's about that old shed you're using as a barn -

STARR: (CUTTING IN) Oh, I'm going to build a good one that right away. That was just a make-shift for temporary use.

JIM: It's not so much the kind of building as the location I'm talkin' about. Of course we expect good substantial buildings, but this one is too near the camp for good sanitary conditions.

STARR: But I've got to have it close for the wood-hauler to come for the horses.

JIM: I guess he wouldn't mind walking a little farther. You'd better build your new barn down by the powder house.

STARR: (HUFFY) And I suppose I'll have to pay for it.

JIM: (LAUGHS) No it'll be free if it's necessary for your operations.

STARR: (HUFFY) All right - I suppose it's okay to use it 'till I get the new barn up.

JIM: Yeah, sure, if you get at the new barn right away and clean up that old shed and all refuse as soon as possible.

STARR: (HUFFY) I'll do that. - Anything else wrong around here?

JIM: I don't know yet. I haven't looked the camp over yet. I believe everything else is -

JERRY: Your garbage pit at the cook-shack is pretty messy, Mr. Starr. I noticed that as we came by. It oughta be cleaned up

STARR: (BLOWS UP) Ye gods and little fishes! What do you fellows think I'm running around here? A nursery?

JIM: No, we just expect good ordinary sanitation. No more- no less

STARR: (HUFFY) All right, all right. You'll have it. We'll get a nursemaid for the horses!

JIM:

Starr, I forget you think you're being subjected to a lot of unnecessary red tape - but what you call red tape is only necessary protection of the public interest. I've been trying to get you to realize that this national forest land you're carrying on your operations on is owned by the public, and it's our job to protect the public interest. We can't allow any one person to help himself to whatever he wants of the public's property any more than society can allow you to help yourself to another person's private property. That's why we require you to get permits, and we aim to see that any permit issued is for a legitimate use, that won't destroy public values or interfere with other proper use or protection of the forest. Do you get the idea.

STARR:

Yeah, I get it.

SOUND OF DINNER GONG, OFF

JIM:

There's your dinner bell, Starr. (CHUCKLES) Does that invitation to dinner still hold good?

STARR:

(LAUGHS) It sure does, Jim. Say, you fellows can read a guy a ten-cent lecture and make him like it so well, he wants to sit down to elbow with you as soon as it's over.

JIM:

(LAUGHS)

FADEOUT

ANNOUNCER

Well, I guess that's settled. Next Friday at this time Uncle Sam's Rangers will be with us again. This program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

36/10:40
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